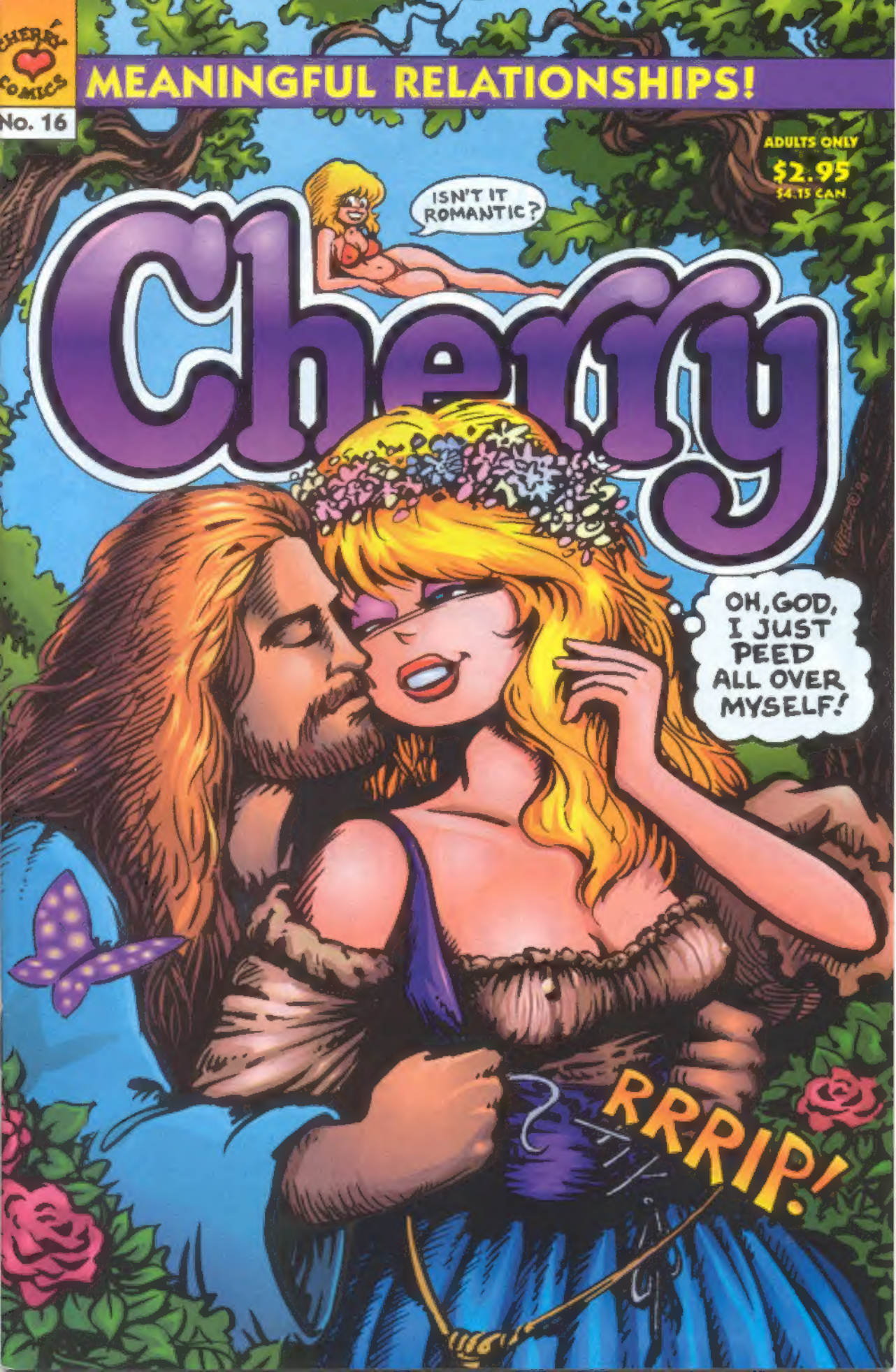
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No. 16
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ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?
Cherry
OH, GOD, I JUST PEED ALL OVER MYSELF!
RRRIP!

An important message from Larry Welz:

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Retailers are instructed not to sell this book to minors.
Printed USA

Cherry meets The Renaissance Dude Act I

Written by Larry Welz, Kate Worley & Larry Todd, with additional dialogue by William Shakespeare

Art by Welz & Todd

GOD, I LOVE THE RENAISSANCE FAIRE!
IT'S SO... ELIZABETHAN!
YEAH, THESE PEOPLE SURE PUT A LOT OF WORK IN, MAKING THEIR COSTUMES AUTHENTIC AND ALL-

©1994 L & S. Welz

PLAYING SNOTTY NOBLES? THAT SURE FITS!
GEE, EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE PLAYING THE CHARACTER THAT SUITS THEM!
MEAT
YEAH, THERE'RE CRAFTSMEN CRAFTING, TRADESMEN TRADING, GUILDSMEN GUILDING...
I BE JACK SMITH, THE IRON-MONGER!
I BE JACK WEAVER, THE CLOTH-MAKER!
AAAR! AN' I BE JACK MEOFF, THE VILLAGE IDIOT!
I WONDER WHO ELSE IS HERE?
HEY, THERE'S PATTY AT THE ALE STAND!
WHAT A DRAG YOU'RE TIED DOWN HERE, PATTY!
ARE YOU KIDDING? ALL THE GUYS COME HERE, AN' I GET 'EM BLASTED! IT'S LIKE AN ALL-DAY KEGGER! FORSOOTH!
OLD MEAD ALE
2

M'LADY, TRY SOME OF THIS FINE NUT-BROWN ALE!
HAVE SOME BRANDY IN THINE ALE, FAIR WENCH!
MAY I OFFER THIS FINE SMOKE? 'TIS THE KING'S OWN HOMEGROWN!
HERE'S TO THE SWINGIN' RENAISSANCE!
-AND ALL THE SWINGIN' CODPIECES!
THIS IS GOOD STUFF! I FEEL ALL TINGLY!
OH, LOOK OVER THERE! THEY'RE DANCING AROUND A GIANT COCK!
IT'S A MAYPOLE, CHERRY - A FERTILITY DANCE. -FOR THE CROPS.
OOO! LET'S GO!
WHOA! I'M GETTIN' ALL HOT AN' DIZZY AN' SWEATY AN' STUFF!
I THINK THAT'S THE IDEA, GIRL!
43

LET'S USE A LITTLE OF THIS TO COOL DOWN!
MMMM....! BETTER'N ICE BREW!
BUT IT TICKLES GOING DOWN THIS LONG DRESS! KINDA... STIMULATING!
FAIN WOULD I KISS THIS WET WENCH!
YEAH?
MMMMM..!
FREE KISSES? HUZZAH!
GOOD VINTAGE, TOO!
HOW ABOUT YOU, MR. WIZARD?
WHOA!
COME! DANCE WITH US IN OUR ENCHANTED CIRCLE!
HUH?

"EARTH'S INCREASE, FOISON PLENTY,
BARNS AND GARNERS NEVER EMPTY,
VINES AND CLUSTERING BRANCHES GROWING,
PLANTS WITH GOODLY BURTHEN BOWING;
SPRING COME TO YOU AT THE FARTHEST
IN THE VERY END OF HARVEST!
SCARCITY AND WANT SHUN YOU;
CERES' BLESSING SO IS ON YOU."
HOLD! NOW COMETH THE
KING OF THE FORETHT!

1. Shakespeare, The Tempest, Act IV, Scene 1.

I AM OBERON, KING OF THOSE YOU SEE HERE!
HI! I'M CHERRY! TEEHEEHEE!
AH! THEN I PLUCK THIS CHERRY, SO NEWLY RIPENED!
OOHH! PLUCK ME GOOD, YOUR HARDNESS!
AND I, TITANIA, QUEEN OF THE FAERIE FOLK...
... CLAIM HER FAIR LIPS FOR MINE OWN!
HEY! YOU'RE HUMAN!
AYE! I AM SIR JONATHAN WOLFE, EXPLORER, HAVING LOST MY WAY AND FALLEN ASLEEP IN THIS ENCHANTED GLADE...
THE FAERIE QUEEN HERSELF DID ENCHANT ME WHILST I SLUMBERED, AND I DID AWAKE WITH MY MEMBER CHANGED INTO THAT OF AN ASS!
WHOA! A REAL DONKEY DICK!
6

WHICH NO FAERIE LASS CAN TAKE!
GLUB!
SPLAP! SPLAP! SPLAP!
MORTAL MAID ALONE MY LUST CAN SLAKE!
OH, YEAH! SLAKE IT!
OOOF!
QUIFF!

NOW COMETH THE KING!
AND - AAAHHH! COMETH AS WELL THE QUEEN!
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

AND... COMES... SIR JONATHAN!
UHHHH!
I'LL NEVER GET THIS CLEAN!

THE SPELL IS BROKE AND ALL OUR SPUNK EXPENDED - COME, HAPPY FOLK, OUR REVELS NOW ARE ENDED!

HUH? JEEZ, TALK ABOUT FUCKING AN RUNNING!
ELLIE'S NEVER GONNA BELIEVE THIS!
HEY! MY DRESS IS ALL CLEAN AGAIN!
HEY, WHERE'VE YOU BEEN? WE'RE TWO TIPPLES AHEAD OF YOU!
WELL, Y'SEE I KISSED THIS WIZARD...
-AND HE PUT A SPELL ON YOU, RIGHT?
UH HUH...
TYNE JEWELRY
END ACT I.
9

Cherry comes to Venice
Venus smiles.
Feb. 1991

Renaissance Dude Act II

WHO'S THE GUY AT THE JEWELRY STAND THERE?
I DUNNO - YOU KNOW HIM, MITCH?
FYNE JEWELRY
OH, THAT'S LUCCAN - HE'S NEW.
-LUCCAN?
OF COURSE, SOME STONES HAVE CERTAIN MYSTICAL POWERS -
REALLY?
10

HE'S GOT SOME NICE STUFF OVER THERE!
I'LL SAY!
THE JEWELRY DOESN'T LOOK TOO BAD EITHER!
-AND WHAT DO GARNETS MEAN, LUCCAN?
-LUCCAN?
FORGIVE ME, MY DEAR, BUT THERE ARE OTHERS LOOKING FOR MY JEWELS!
LUCCAN AT YOUR SERVICE, MY LADY....?
CHERRY.
HI
TEE...!
11

"IF I PROFANE WITH MY UNWORTHIEST HAND THIS HOLY SHRINE, THE GENTLE FINE IS THIS;
HEEYUK!
MY LIPS, TWO BLUSHING PILGRIMS, READY STAND TO SMOOTH THAT ROUGH TOUCH WITH A TENDER KISS."[2]
HEY, DOYLE, WATCH THE PITCH FOR A WHILE, OKAY?
MAY I SERVE AS YOUR GUIDE TO THIS LAND, LADY?
OHGODYES!
LET US WANDER THEN, HAND IN HAND, INTO THE STATELIER PAST.
THIS IS MY WORLD, AND YOU ARE WELCOME TO IT, LADY.

2. Shakespeare, Romeo and Juliet, Act I, Scene V

THIS HAS BEEN LIKE, SO WONDERFUL! I WISH IT COULD GO ON AND ON. .
IT CAN, MY LOVELY CHERRY-
HERE, TAKE THIS CRYSTAL. IT IS ATTUNED TO ME, SO THAT PART OF ME WILL BE WITH YOU ALWAYS!
OH, LUCCAN!
COME! THEY'RE STARTING THE FIRE!
NOW ALL THE VISITORS HAVE GONE HOME TO THE 20TH CENTURY - LEAVING US HERE IN THE PAST—
I FEEL OLDER ALREADY!
"...WE SHALL BE IN THE WOODS ALL NIGHT A-CONJURING SUMMER IN."[3]
14

3. Raymond Buckland Buckland's Complete Book of Witchcraft

SO THESE RENAISSANCE WITCH CHICKS DID THIS STUFF?
OH, THEY DID ALL KINDS OF WEIRD SHIT...
...PREPARING FOR THEIR SACRED RITUALS- MUSHROOMS, BELLADONNA, ABSINTHE, TARANTULA VENOM...
-WHAT??
OH, THIS IS JUST SPICED WINE- -DON'T TRIP.
AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR, THEY HAD WHAT THEY CALLED BELTANE - WHEN THOSE WHO HAD SURVIVED THE WINTER CRAWLED OUT OF THEIR STUFFY LITTLE COTTAGES...
...AND CELEBRATED THE RETURN OF THE GODDESS OF SPRING AND SUMMER FROM HER EXILE IN THE UNDERWORLD —
WENT UNDERGROUND, HUH?
THEY'D MAKE A CIRCLE, AND THE PRIESTESS WOULD COME OUT AND SHE'D GO...
THE PRIESTESS WAS NAKED, OF COURSE...
OF COURSE!
ACTUALLY... EVERYBODY WAS NAKED.
OH, OKAY!
15

-AND SHE'D ERECT THE TEMPLE-
MINE'S ALREADY ERECT!
THAT'S NOT THE TEMPLE - THAT'S THE PRIAPIC WAND...
THAT PART COMES LATER!
I SURE HOPE SO!
-AND THEN SHE GOES... SHE'S LIKE BEING THE GODDESS, NOW - SHE SAYS - "I AM SHE WHO TURNS THE WHEEL, BRINGING NEW LIFE INTO THE WORLD..
WARMTH AND COMFORT DO I GIVE THEE AND ASK FOR NOTHING IN RETURN SAVE THAT YOU LOVE ALL THINGS EVEN AS YOURSELF."4
SO MOTE IT BE!
6

4 ibid

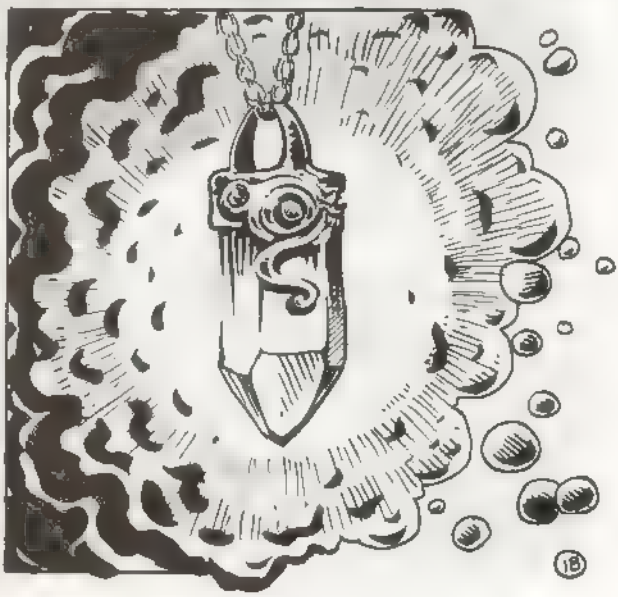
THEN THE PRIEST WHIPS OUT HIS PRIAPIC WAND, AND SHE TAKES IT AND SHE SAYS -
" BY THE POWER OF THE RAISED WAND DOTH THE SEED FIND THE FURROW. BLESSINGS BE UPON THIS HANDSOME WAND. "
"ALL HONOR TO IT MAY IT BE EVER THUS."
THEN THEY WOULD PLANT THE SEED.
HNGH!
HUH!
NH!
SPLORP!
17

GOD! ELLIE'S SO SPIRITUAL!

LET ME MASSAGE YOUR FEET WITH RARE ESSENTIAL OILS!

I KNOW WHERE ALL THE ACUPRESSURE POINTS ARE.

I'LL BET THIS CRYSTAL HAS ALL KINDS OF POWERS!



OBSERVING 40 YEARS OF REPRESSION IN THE COMICS INDUSTRY——

CherryComics

Renaissance Dude Act III

YOUR PERFECTION WILL BE IMMORTALIZED, FAIRE ONE, IN THE NEW MEDIUM OF OIL PAINTS, WHICH I HAVE LATELY MASTERED.
SO MANY TALENTS YOU'VE MASTERED ALREADY!
KNOWLEDGE IS AN INFINITE WELL FROM WHICH MAY DRINK ONLY THOSE WHO BUT HAVE THE WILL!

AVAUNT, SCOUNDREL! CHURLISH KNAVE! THINK YOU TO HAVE DESIGNS UPON THE DEBUTANTE OF WHANKSHIRE?
HARDLY, SIRRAH! BUT I DO HAVE HER IN A DESIGN!
THEN THY DESIGN BE UNDONE! YON MAIDEN HATH BEEN SPOKEN FOR BY ONE OF FAR NOBLE LINEAGE THAN SUCH A MONGREL DAUBER OF BLOTCHERY!
BUT DEAREST UNCLE! THIS MONGREL DO I LOVE MOST TRULY!
OBDURATE LASS! I BE YET THY GUARDIAN, AND SO SAYETH WHAT GOETH WITH THEE!
PREPARE THEE FOR THE ADVANCES OF A WORTHY SUITOR! COVER THY NAKEDNESS, AND ARRAY THYSELF PLEASANTLY! -AND BE THOU GONE, ICONOCLASTIC UPSTART!
COME, CHILD! THE EARL OF LINSEED SOON ARRIVETH!
20

WELL MET, YOUR LORDSHIP!
BRING FORTH THY BEAUTOUS WARD, SIR, THAT I MAY HONOR HER WITH MY HONORABLE ADVANCES!
I AM OF A MIND TO TAKE HER OFF FOR A LITTLE PLEASANT DIVERSION - A THEATRICAL PIECE I'VE BEEN WORKING ON...
HERE SHE IS NOW, LORD!
EXCELLENT. COME, MY DEAR.
YOU KNOW, OF COURSE, THAT THAT FOOLISH PAINTER OF YOURS USES OILS PRESSED IN MY MILLS, WRITES ON PAPER FROM MY PAPERMILLS, WEARS CLOTHES MADE FROM MY LINEN...

YOU SHALL BE A PART OF A NEW LITERARY FORM I AM PERFECTING - A SORT OF A, UH, THEMATIC DIALOGUE INVOLVING ALLEGORICAL ILLUSIONS OF GRANDEUR.

WELL, I KNOW NOT WHAT THE EARL HATH IN MIND, BUT IT COULD BE NOTHING IF NOT COMPLETELY HONORABLE..
METHINKS HE THINKETH ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE

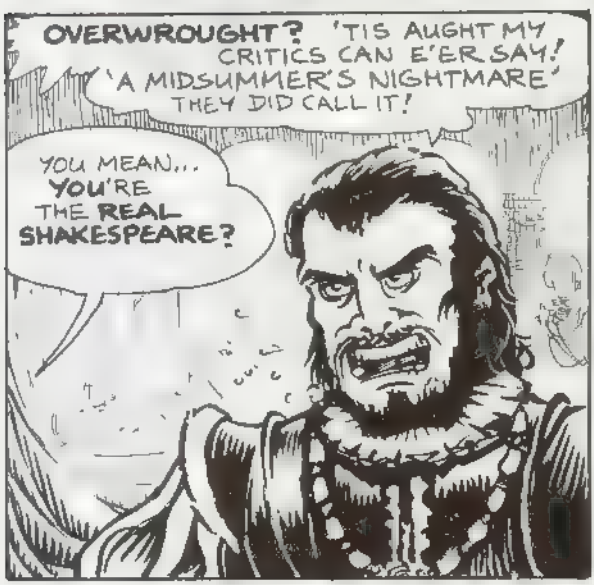
...AND WE, THE ACTORS, OUR LIVES. MMFF!
WELCOME TO LINSEED MANOR, LADIES~

HAVE THE BACKSTAGE CHAMBERMAIDS PREPARE HER FOR ACT II, SCENE 3 OF "PROMISE OF DAWN"
HAVE THE COOKS PREPARE A REPAST...
AND GET THEE THE OLD HAG TO A NUNNERY - THE KITCHEN, WHAT THOU WILT...

WHAT DOST YE DO?
WE'RE TO PREPARE YOU FOR HIS LORDSHIP'S PLEASURE, M'LADY-
YOU SHALL BE OUTFITTED MOST GLORIOUSLY FOR HIS LATEST AND GRANDEST PRODUCTION!
AND WHAT WILL HE DO WITH ME?
OH, ALL MANNER OF THINGS, M'LADY-
FIRSTLY, HE WILL LIKELY LIFT YOUR SKIRTS AND SPREAD YOUR MILKY WHITE THIGHS...
-SOOTH?
THUSLY
OR HE MAY BEGIN BY KISSING YOUR RUBY RED LIPS...
YOUR ROSE PINK ONES AS WELL!
SHLP!
23

THEN WILL HE THRUST HIS ENGORGED MANHOOD DEEP INTO YOUR DOWNY-FRINGED CLEFT...
WHILST KNEADING YOUR CREAMY BOSOMS...
OH!
SQUOOSH!
...AND FUCK YOU MOST VIGOROUSLY WITH HIS IMPERIOUS ROD!
UH! UH! UH! AAHH!
SQT! SPLRT! SPLUP!
...THEN MAY HE SPILL HIS LORDLY SEED ALL OVER YOUR ANGELIC COUNTENANCE!
MMFLGMB!
WILT THOU NOW BATHE ME?
BY R VIRTUE, NEVER! 'TWOULD BE MOST UNHEALTHY! KNOW YOU NOT?
WE MUST NEEDS MAKE HASTE IN OUR PREPARATIONS, LEST THE GOOD EARL BE WROTH!

SO, MY DEAR, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE SETTING THAT I HAVE HERE SET FORTH?
IN GOOD SOOTH, GOOD LORD, IT SEEMETH RATHER... OVERWROUGHT!


OVERWROUGHT? 'TIS AUGHT MY CRITICS CAN E'ER SAY! 'A MIDSUMMER'S NIGHTMARE' THEY DID CALL IT!
YOU MEAN... YOU'RE THE REAL SHAKESPEARE?

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE IS BUT ANOTHER OF MY CREATIONS – AS IS THIS!
CHUNK!

'SWOUNDS!
WHAT STAGECRAFT!

MUSICIANS! PLAY THE AIR I HAVE WRIT YE, THAT I MAY HAVE PROPER ACCOMPANIMENT TO THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE MASTER STROKE OF GENIUS!
SNRK!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT HAMLET TO BE A DREADFUL BORE!
WHAT?? ANOTHER CRITIC!
LUCCAN! YOU'VE COME TO BEARD THE BARD IN HIS OWN LAIR!
CRASH!
I'VE BEEN CUT TO RIBBONS BY THE LIKES OF YOU! 'SBLOOD! I'LL HAVE MY POUND OF FLESH!
BY THE LOOK OF THY WAISTLINE, THOU HAST POUNDS OF FLESH TO SPARE!
HAVE AT THEE!

'TWERE ENOUGH TO BURST A MAIDEN'S HEAD!
THY PAINTINGS ARE DERIVATIVE AND BANAL!
THY PLAYS ARE PEDANTIC AND OVERBEARING!
THE FULL MEASURE OF THY TALENT COULD EASILY BE LODGED BENEATH MY SMALLEST FINGERNAIL!
THY VERSE IS STILTED AND JUVENILE! THY SCULPTURE IS OBSCENE!
THY CASTLE IS AFIRE!
WHAT.? A POX!
MY CASTLE!
THE EARL IS FINISHED - I HAVE OBTAINED EVIDENCE THAT REVEALS HIM AS A USURPER TO THE TITLE OF THE HOUSE OF LINSEED!
SERVANTS! WHERE ARE MY SERVANTS?
THEN, WHO IS THE RIGHTFUL EARL?
I AM, OF COURSE

BUT IF THOU BE THE TRUE EARL OF LINSEED, IS THAT NOT THEN THY CASTLE BURNING?
IT MATTERS NOT - AN UNWORTHY EDIFICE! I SHALL BUILD A HOME WITH SPIRIT!
NOW SURELY MY GUARDIAN WILL APPROVE OF OUR UNION!
OUR LOVE WILL SPAN THE CENTURIES!
28

Special Thanks to Jon Athens, Cliff Langlois, and of course Sharon

FINIS

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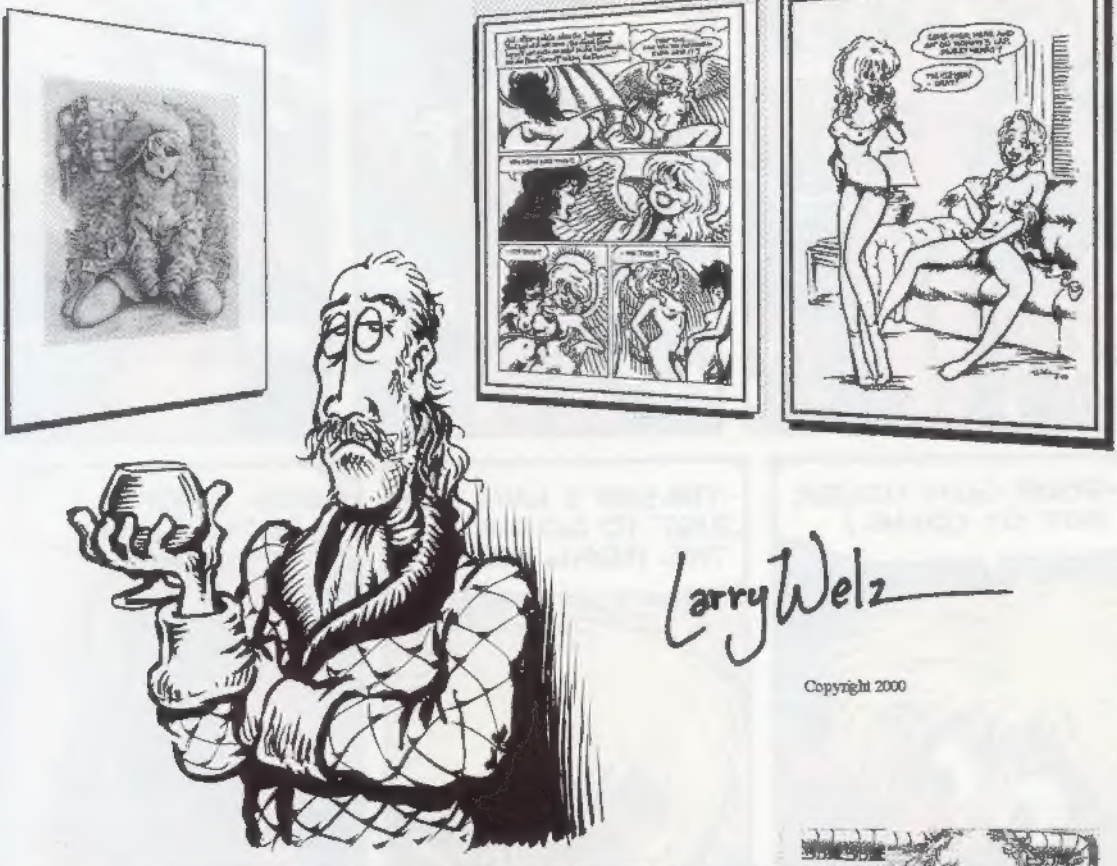

Larry Welz

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www.cherrypublishing.com

Never mind the cherrycomics.com site, the asshole that had that one set up & registered the domain name won't let me do anything with it or to it & now he's just squatting on it. I don't know why. This is the genius that tipped off Kellogg's to Cherry Poptart, so now she doesn't have a last name. Don't ask me.

Cherry
by Larry Welz
©1990
GOD, WHAT A RUDE SONG TO WAKE UP TO!
I SAW YER MOMMY AN' YER MOMMY'S DEAD!
AND I WAS HAVING THE COOLEST DREAM!
THERE I WAS, WITH THAT CREAMY JOHN DONSON...
-FUCKING OUR BRAINS OUT ON HIS YACHT!
-POOR GUY NEVER GOT TO COME!
-THE SHIT I HAVE TO DO JUST TO GO OUT IN THE REAL WORLD!
GOD, I HOPE I LOOK OKAY!

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Cherry #16

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2 - Fuck Censorship
3 - Cherry meets the Renaissance Dude, Act 1
12 - Cherry Comes To Venice
13 - Renaissance Dude, Act 2
22 - Observing 40 Years of Repression
23 - Renaissance Dude, Act 3
35 - Original Art (ad)
36 - Cherry's Dream

Artists:

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Kate Worley - 3-11(s+), 13-34(s+)

Comments:

First printing was in November, 1994. This is a "revised" edition. Says "Printing number 6 4 3 2 1" at the bottom of page 2.